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# MAD

## COLOR CLASSICS #1

APRIL  
2000

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Back in the 1930's, kids loved those Saturday matinee "Movie Serials" in which the hero battled against incredible odds and miraculously survived one threat to his life after another—and always just in the nick of time. There was an art to making those marvelous old "Chapters" . . . and it was only a matter of time before someone would revive the "cliff-hanger" gimmick in a modern full-length feature. That's why we call the Producers of this recent box-office-smash-hit thriller . . .

Hil I'm Inbanana Jones!  
Half the time, I'm a  
mild-mannered Professor,  
teaching Archeology in a  
small college! The other  
half of the time, I wear  
a leather jacket, pack a  
revolver and a bull whip,  
and KILL people! I'm  
very respected . . . and  
I'm also very confused!

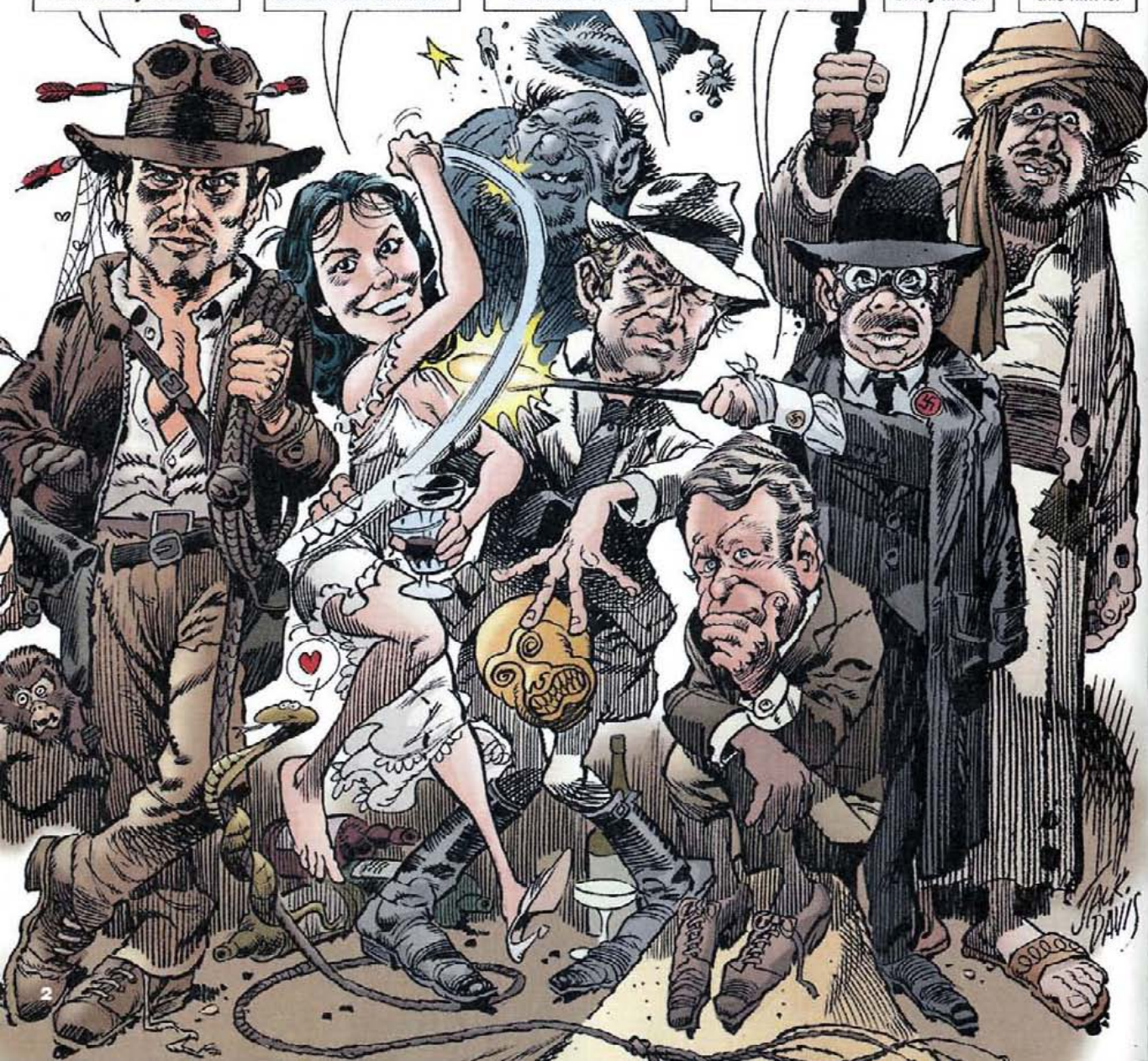
I'm Inbanana's girl-  
friend, Marryin! I run  
a sleazy Bar in Nepal,  
and I can drink any  
yak-herder under the  
table! I've got an aw-  
ful temper, and I can  
punch out a drunk with  
a right that's a beaut!  
Inbanana likes me be-  
cause I'm so feminine!

I am Bollix . . . a  
dirty, devious French  
Archeologist! I plot  
against Inbanana and  
try to woo away his  
girl friend with de-  
ception and champagne!  
In the U.S.A., this  
makes me a VILLAIN!  
In France, this is  
NORMAL BEHAVIOR!

I am Professor  
Mucus Crony . . .  
Jones's colleague  
at the college! I  
am so incredibly  
dull that I don't  
appear in any  
outdoor scenes for  
fear I might  
be mistaken for  
a sand dune!

I am Toad,  
your normal  
everyday  
sadistic  
Gestapo  
agent! My  
cruelty is  
unspeakable!  
But then . . .  
so are most  
of my lines!

I am Salaam,  
an Arab who  
digs for  
ancient  
artifacts  
. . . not oil  
. . . which  
should tell  
you just how  
unbelievable  
this film is!



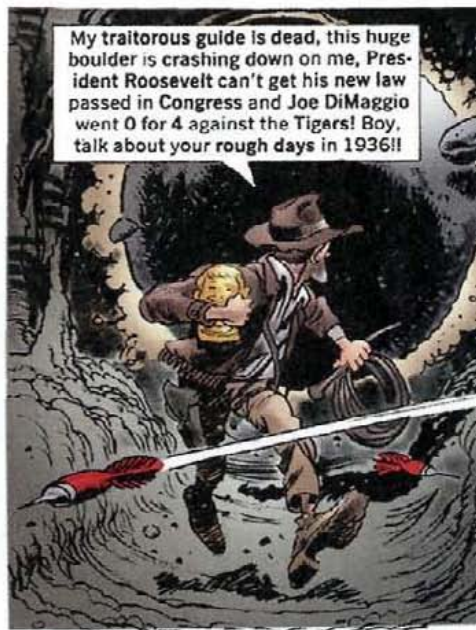


# RAIDERS

of a  
**LOST ART**

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO & FRANK JACOBS

## A South American Jungle—1936



## A North American Jungle—1937







## Nepal—

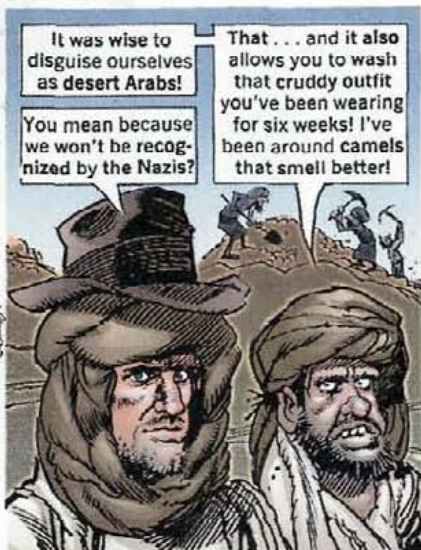




## One Big Fight Later—



## Cairo, Egypt—





**See you around,**



### Later That Night—

**My Commanding Officer!** It gets lonely in the desert!



**Ready whenever  
YOU are. Toad!**



Yeah!  
So I  
SEE!!



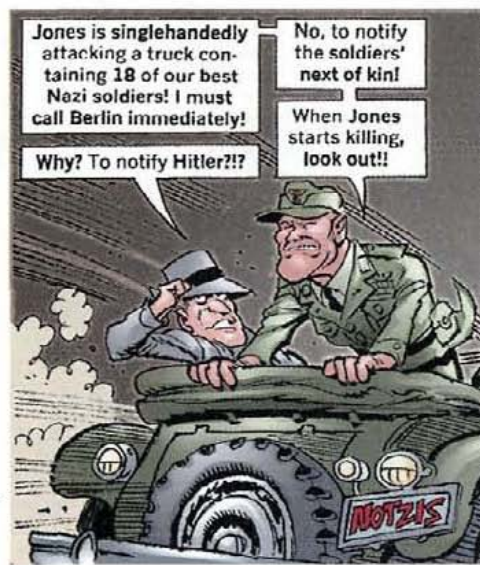
A man must **FACE** the things he's most afraid of! I'm afraid of butterflies! If that room was filled with butterflies, then I would have to go in! It's an ancient custom I just made up!



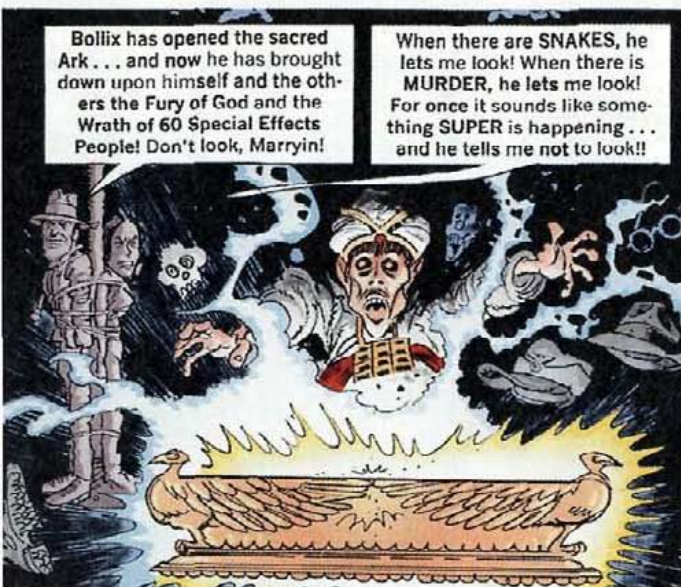
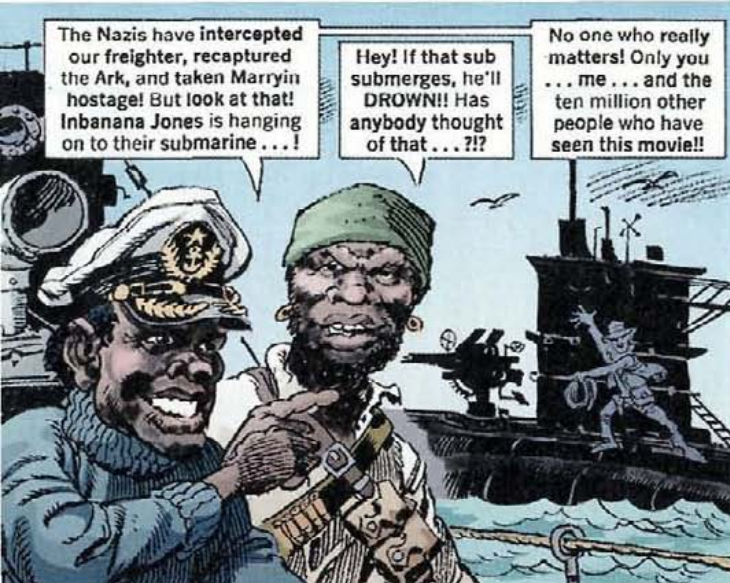
Throw the  
girl down  
there  
**WITH him!!**













# THE ROTTEN ROYAL RUSE



ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

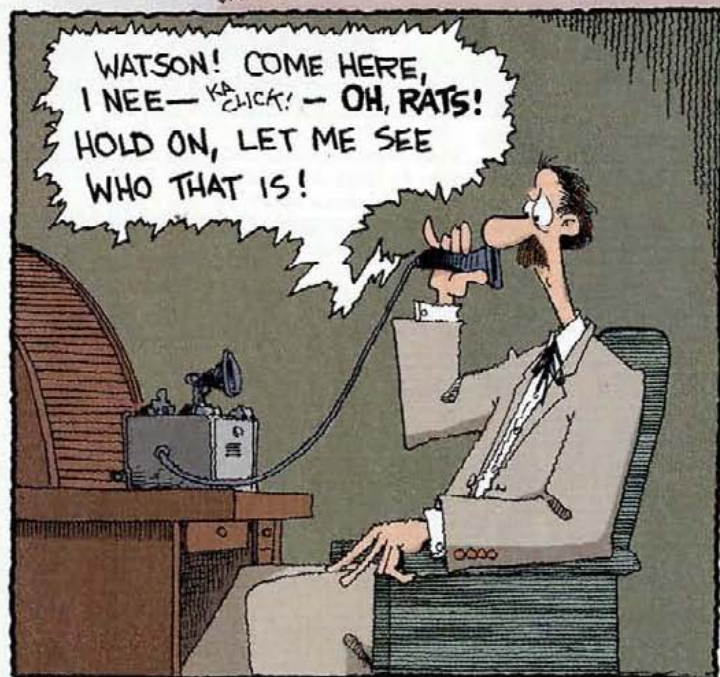




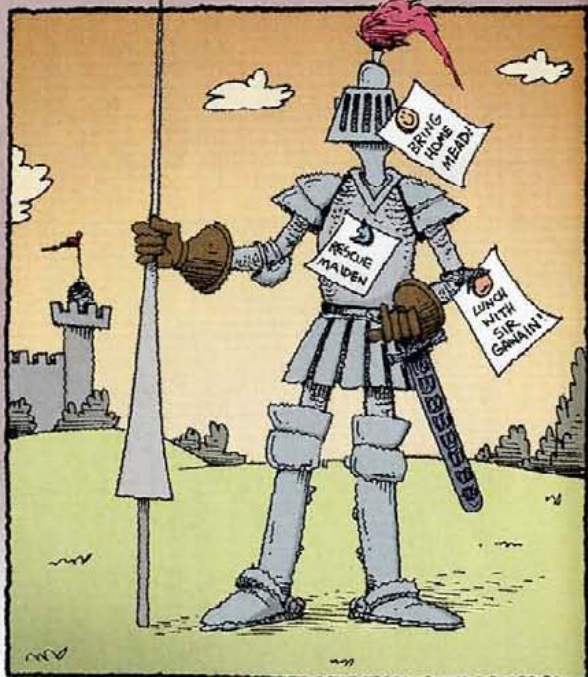
WHAT  
IF

# TECHNOLOGY

**What if** Moses  
had a Fax Machine!

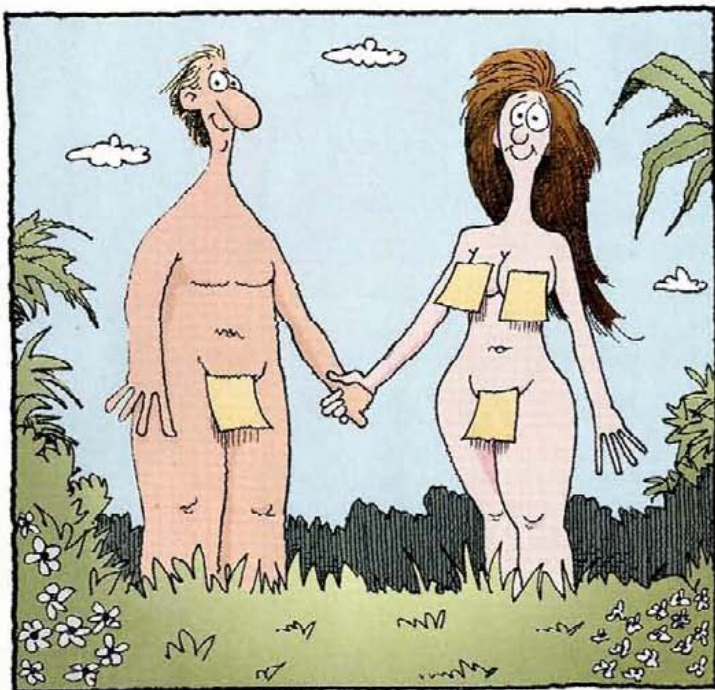


**What if** Alexander Graham  
Bell had Call Waiting!

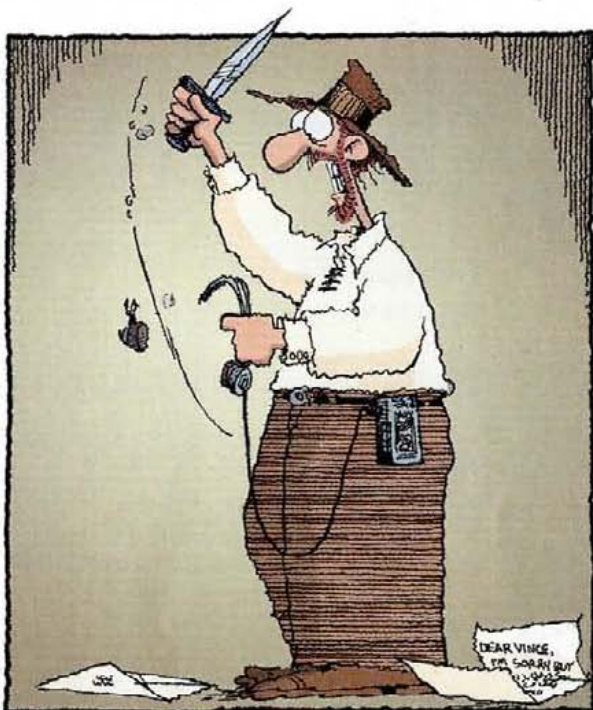


**What if** Medieval Knights  
had Refrigerator Magnets!

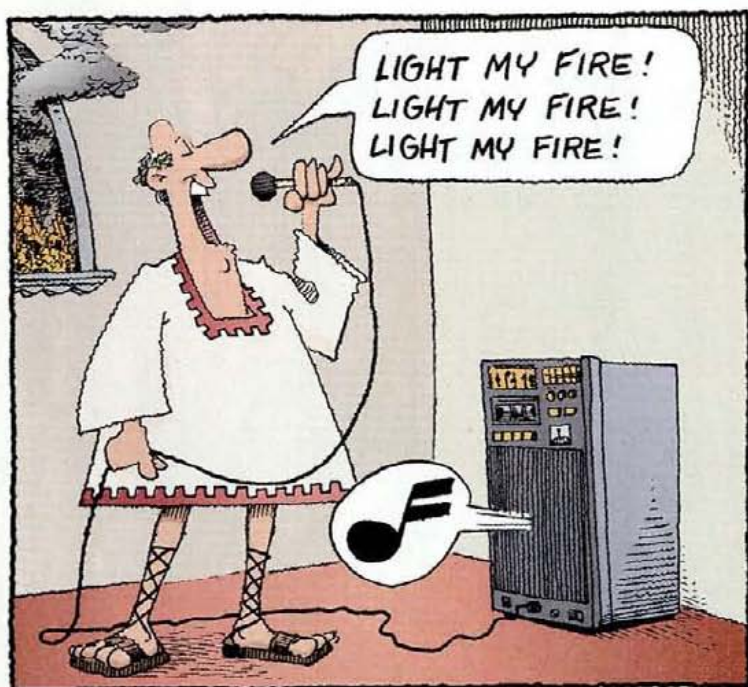




**What if Adam and Eve**  
had Post-It Notes!



**What if Vincent Van**  
Gogh had a Walkman!



**What if Nero had**  
a Karaoke Machine!



**What if Paul**  
Revere had a Pager!



**TWIN GEEKS DEPT.**

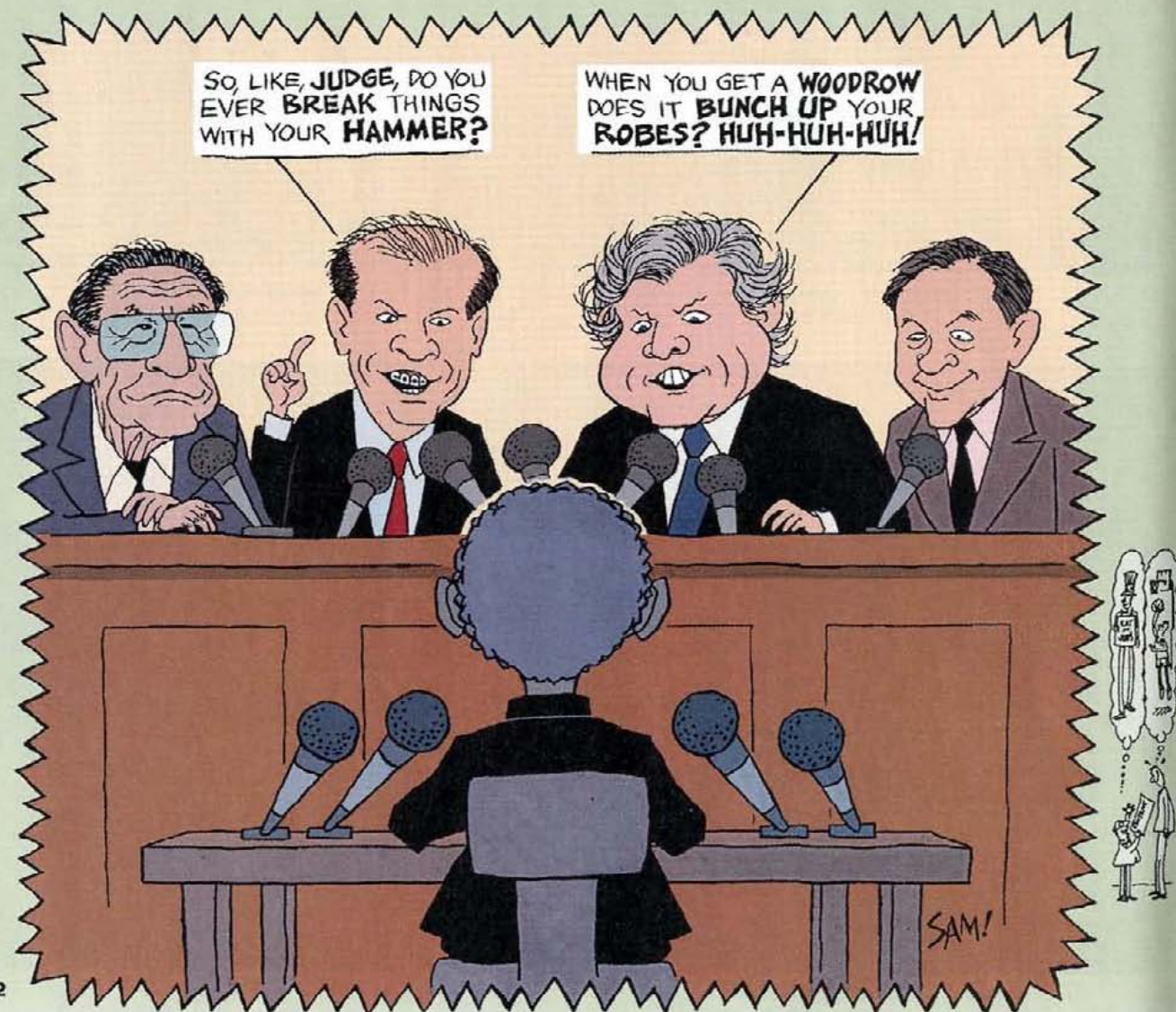
Prominent sociologists are claiming that MTV is molding the thoughts and ideas of our entire culture. And since no program on MTV is more popular these days than **Beavis and Butt-head**, it goes without saying that these animated malcontents are spreading their influence on our society at an alarming rate. So let's take a look at what will happen ...



# When the **BEAVIS & BUTT-HEAD**

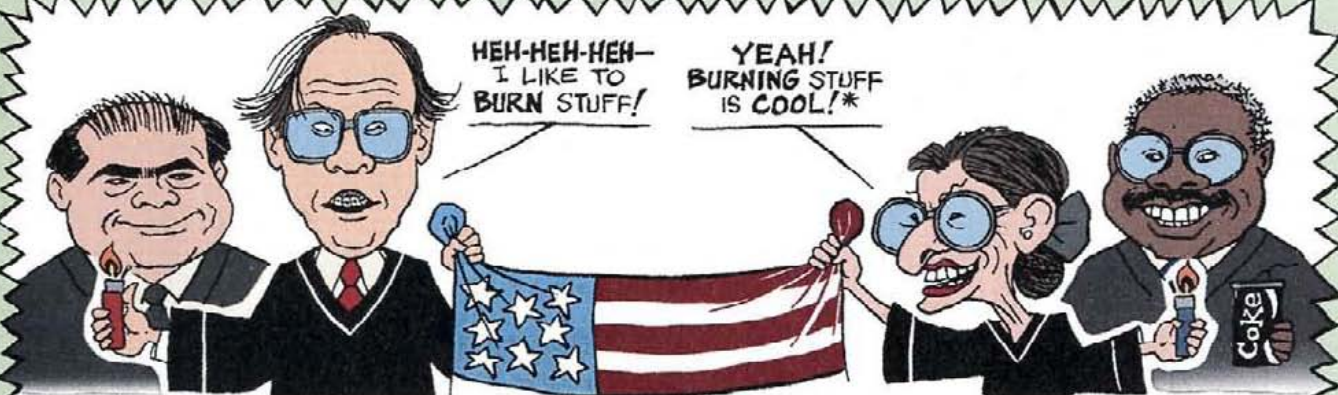
ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

**JOSEPH BIDEN** and **TED KENNEDY** on a controversial nominee for the Supreme Court





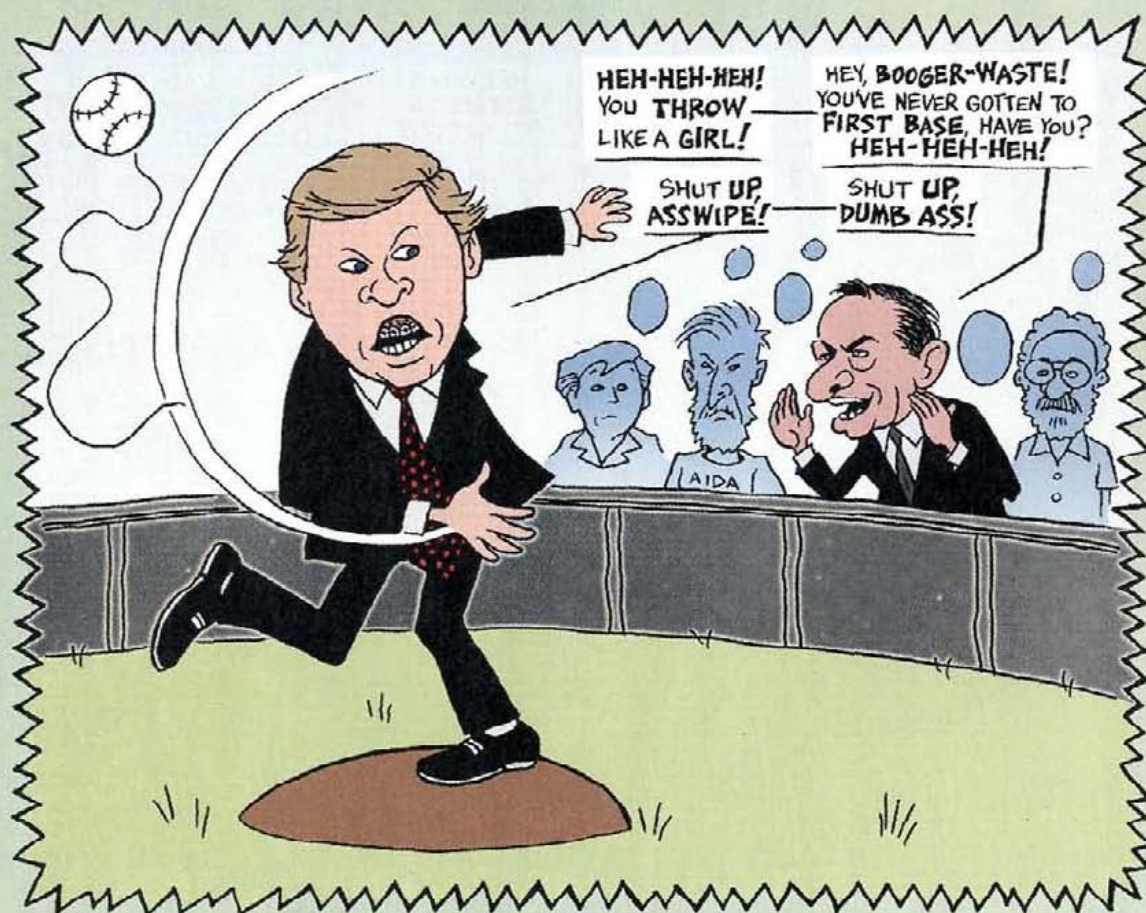
**WILLIAM REHNQUIST and RUTH GINSBURG** on a constitutional amendment protecting our flag



*\*NOTE: Justices Rehnquist and Ginsburg are not really cartoon characters, so don't try this at home, kids!*

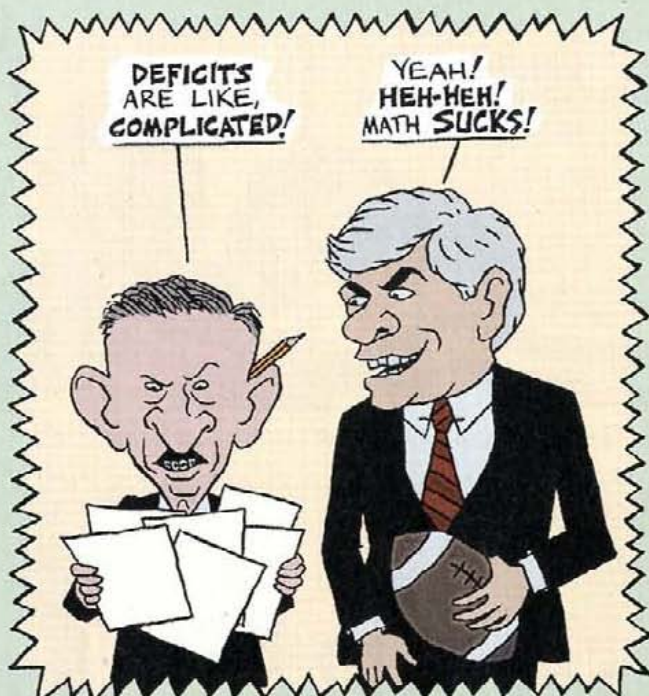
# Phenomenon Spreads Into Politics

**DAN QUAYLE and MARIO CUOMO** throwing out the ceremonial opening day pitch

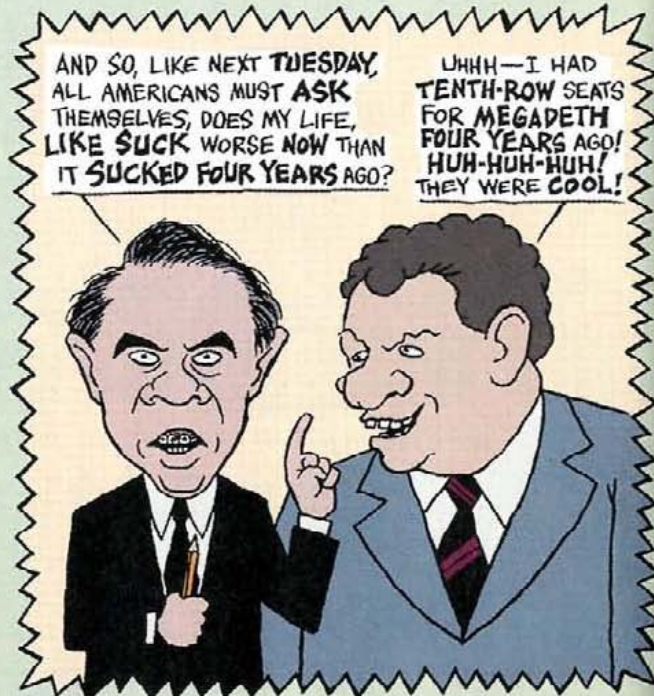




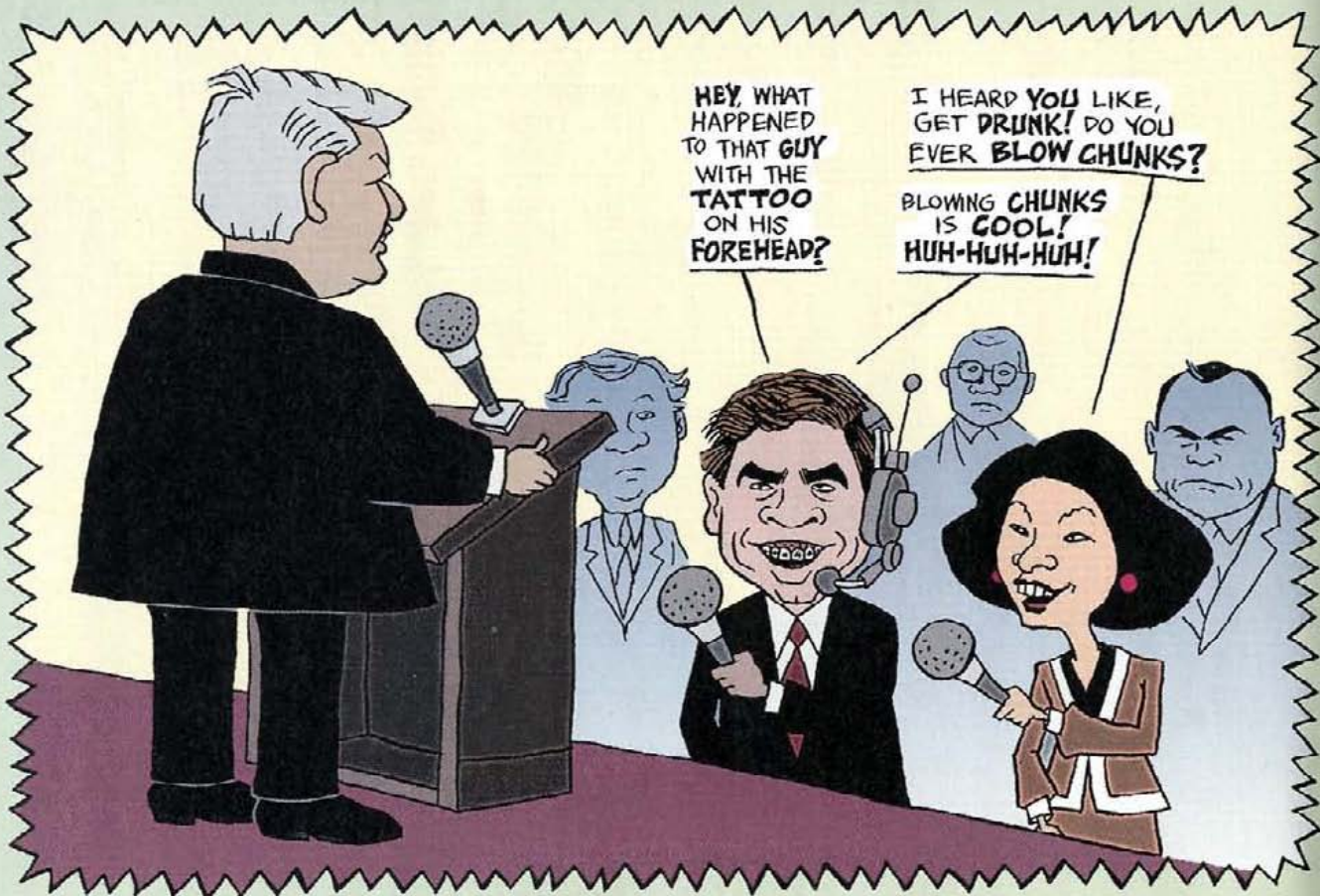
**ROSS PEROT and JACK KEMP**  
on balancing the national deficit



**WILLIAM BENNETT and BOB DOLE**  
on a Sunday morning news program



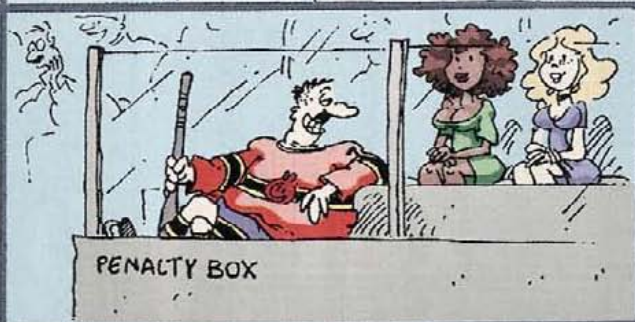
**DAN RATHER and CONNIE CHUNG** questioning Boris Yeltsin at a superpowers nuclear summit





SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

# A MAD LOOK AT HOCKEY



ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES











Sheng a movie theater into bite-size seg-me-plexes, and then showing the latest bland blockbuster on four at them simultaneously...why bother?







Trying to explain the heartfelt aesthetic value of a great song from the winter that is now being used to shift tennis shoes... why bother?





SEE WHO GOT DIVORCED A FEW MONTHS AGO? THAT SUPER DETECTIVE AND LOUSY HUSBAND, DICK TRACY. SO NOW, IN ADDITION TO TRACKING DOWN CRIMINALS, DICK IS GOING TO HAVE TO TRACK DOWN FEMALE COMPANIONSHIP. THAT MIGHT BE A LITTLE TOUGHER. LET'S SEE HOW HE'S DOING AS...

# DICK TRACY, BACHELOR

CHESTER GOODEN

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: STAN HART

DICK, YOU'RE ALWAYS WORKING! I THINK YOU LOVE YOUR JOB MORE THAN YOUR FAMILY! PERHAPS IT WOULD BE BETTER IF WE SPENT SOME TIME AWAY FROM EACH OTHER!

HOW LONG?

THE REST OF OUR LIVES!

LOOK AT ME! A NIGHT SCHOOL CROSSING GUARD! TESS DIDN'T WANT ME TO BECOME A WORKAHOLIC BUT NOW WITH CHILD SUPPORT, ALIMONY AND SETTING UP MY OWN APARTMENT, I HAVE TO WORK HARDER THAN EVER!

HEY, TRACY! SOME OF THE BOYS ARE GOING FOR A FEW BEERS LATER! WANNA JOIN US?

I CAN'T, SID! AT TEN I START MY PIZZA DELIVERING JOB!

SCHOOL ZONE

I'M SO LONELY! THIS WRIST TV IS THE ONLY PLEASURE I GET!

ILLEGAL SATELLITE DISH

CABLE TV SEX TALK SHOW

I HOPE YOUR PERSONAL PROBLEMS AREN'T INTERFERING WITH YOUR POLICE WORK, TRACY!

NOT AT ALL, CAPTAIN! I'M AS ALERT AS EVER.

BANK OF

DATE STOPPERS: TEXTBOOK



I THOUGHT IT WAS FUNNY!

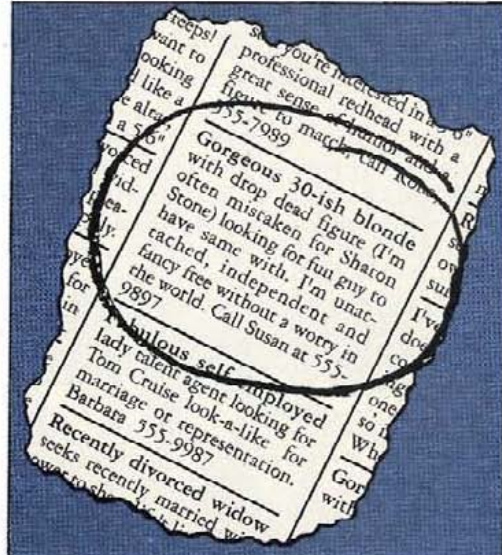
IF YOU ARE A RECENTLY DIVORCED MAN, DO NOT PART ON A FIRST DATE AND MAKE A JOKE ABOUT IT LIKE YOU USED TO DO AT HOME!

Dick Tracy 19












**VIOLENCE IS GOLDEN DEPT.**

Ever notice that whenever the President or the Pope or Ted Koppel talk about terrorist mayhem they're always looking at the down side of it? Don't get us wrong, we're not saying there aren't some bad things about rampant violence - but, hey, you can't make an omelet without taking a few eggs hostage and crackin' them open! You'll see what we mean as we reveal...

# THE UPSIDE OF



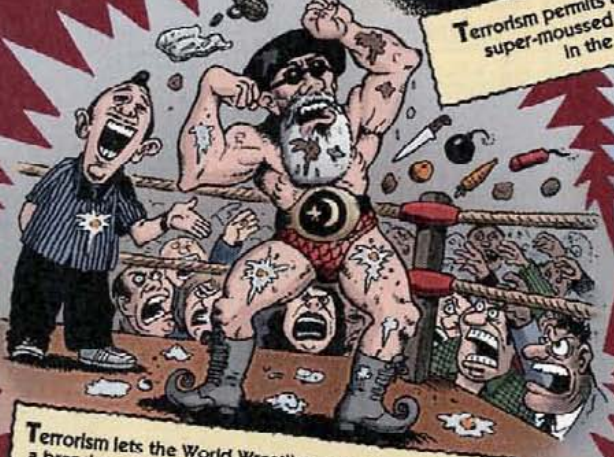
Terrorism allows crusading TV reporters to sneak plastic Uzis past airport rent-a-cops in an "exclusive investigation"!



Terrorism provides a tremendous incentive for you to visit national landmarks - and soon!



Terrorism permits us to watch TV anchormen's super-moussed hairdos bake into edobe in the Middle East sun!



Terrorism lets the World Wrestling Federation introduce a brand new evil fiend to the ring - usually within days of the terrorist's nationality being identified!



Thanks to terrorism, you can leave your suitcase full of valuables laying around the airport - and no one will go near it!



# TERRORISM

ARTIST: TOM BUNK WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN



Terrorism finally gives you the chance to prove your pet theory that passengers plummet at a slower rate of velocity than carry-on luggage!



Terrorism reminds everyone that bootleg T-shirts of Mickey Mouse giving the finger to some sheik just never, ever get any less funny!



Terrorism provides us with the enjoyment of seeing geek soap-opera fans go bonkers when all regular daytime programming is pre-empted!



With terrorism, all it takes is one muffled phone call to your school and it's test-free Tuesday!



Terrorism means that Michael and Tito Jackson, Burt and Loni, Joey Buttafuoco, Lorena Bobbitt and all the rest of them will be knocked off the front page headlines — at least once in a while!



A few years ago, "Raiders Of The Lost Ark" reminded theater audiences of the great movie "serials" of the past. Now, that same production team has brought us a sequel that reminds us of yet another cereal... oatmeal! We're talking, of course, about—





# INBANANA JONES

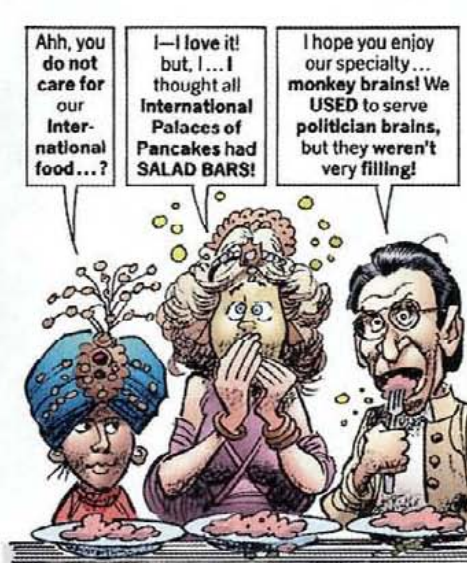
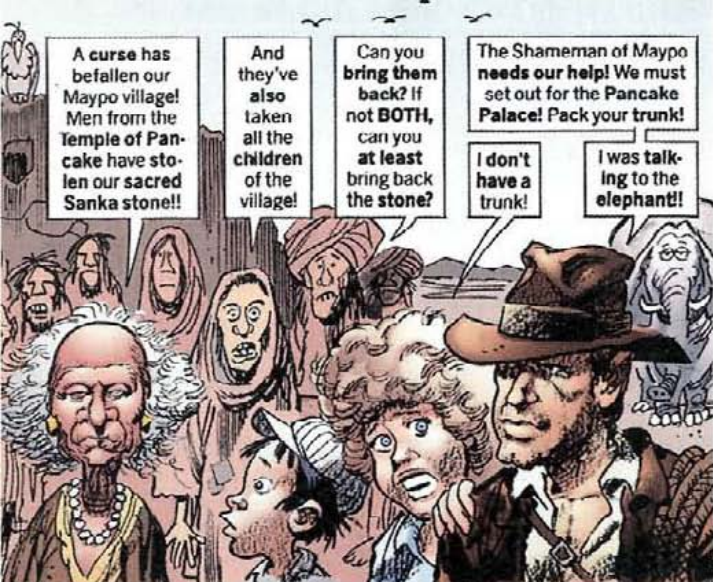
## and the TEMPLE OF GOONS

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO











YIIIIPE! Inbanana, why are there fifty million disgusting BUGS down here???

They're HIDING from the CHEF!!



We're witnessing the dreaded and outlawed "THINGEE" Ritual! The High Priest, Moldy Rum, will stick his hand into the victim's chest ... and rip out his "thingee" ... mainly, his HEART! Then, they'll drink his blood and burn his body!

I'll bet the refreshment stands in all the theaters that show this movie don't sell very much popcorn and candy during the picture's run! Everybody will be too busy retching and barfing!!

They worship the god, Kall! Look!! Those petals that they're throwing are from his favorite blossom—the Kall flower!!



That swirling molten lava, and the smoke, and the eerie music are all part of the sacrifice!

yeah, we've sacrificed all logic and feelings for senseless violence and cheap thrills!

How about the moviegoer who sacrificed five bucks to watch this trash?!



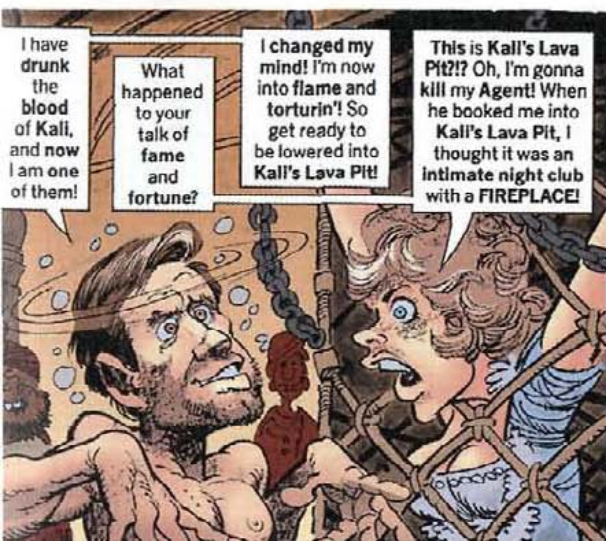
Look! There are the children of Maypol! How can they be forced to work in this mine?!

Why not? They're MINORS!!



Nuts! The guards have captured Inbanana ... and now they're forcing him to swallow BLOOD from that MUMMIFIED SKULL!

I've heard of putting a HEAD on a drink ... but that is ridiculous!

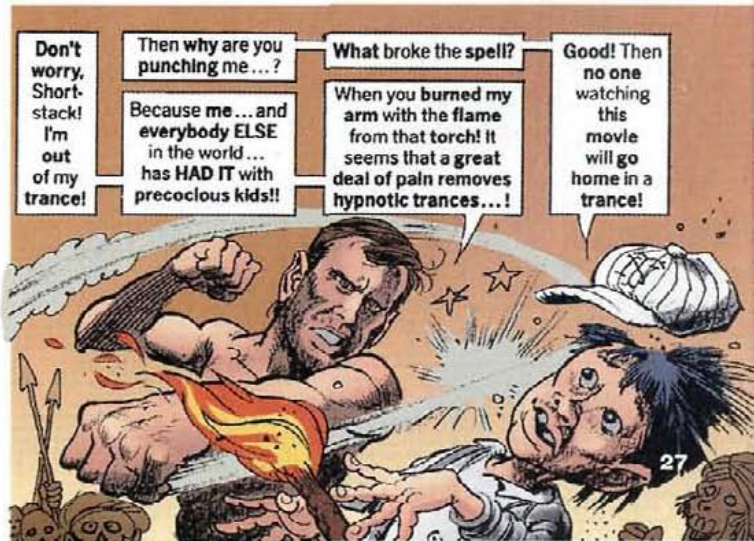


I have drunk the blood of Kall, and now I am one of them!

What happened to your talk of fame and fortune?

I changed my mind! I'm now into flame and torturin'! So get ready to be lowered into Kall's Lava Pit!

This is Kall's Lava Pit?!! Oh, I'm gonna kill my Agent! When he booked me into Kall's Lava Pit, I thought it was an intimate night club with a FIREPLACE!



Don't worry. Short-stack! I'm out of my trance!

Then why are you punching me ... ?  
Because me ... and everybody ELSE in the world ... has HAD IT with precocious kids!!

What broke the spell?  
When you burned my arm with the flame from that torch! It seems that a great deal of pain removes hypnotic trances ... !

Good! Then no one watching this movie will go home in a trance!



Now... we'll be free all of the children! Thank goodness this **ONE KEY** fits all ten thousand of these locks!!

Hey... where'd you get the skeleton key...?

From a skeleton, where else?

What are you kids **MINING**, anyway?

Rocks! Plain rocks!

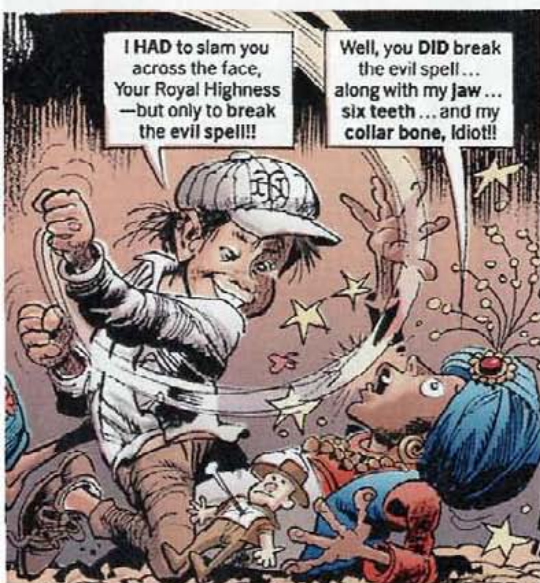
Plain **ROCKS**?! What **FOR**?!

The Maharajah spent eleven million dollars for that **ROCK CRUSHER** and he needed **SOMETHING** to put into it!

Fighting Moldy Rum would be a helluva lot easier if that young Maharajah would lay off his **VOODOO DOLL**...!!

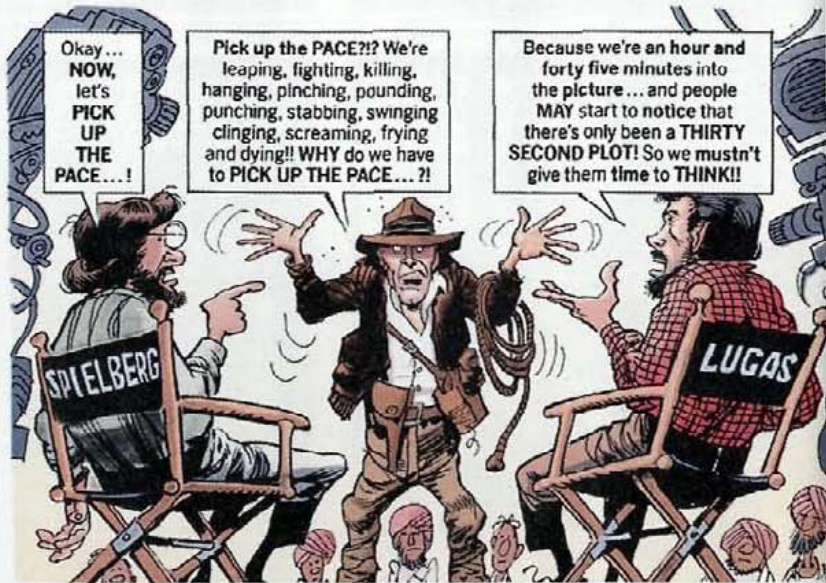
I'd give up this **Voodoo Doll** in a second if someone would just get me a **CABBAGE PATCH DOLL**...!!

Help...! I'm stuck between a **Rock Crusher** and a hard place!



I **HAD** to slam you across the face, Your Royal Highness—but only to break the evil spell!!

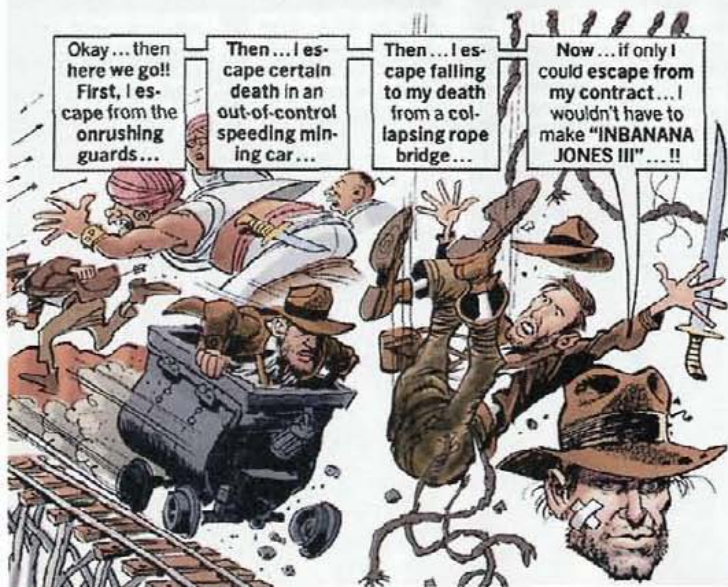
Well, you **DID** break the evil spell... along with my jaw... six teeth... and my collar bone, Idiot!!



Okay... **NOW**, let's **PICK UP THE PACE**...!

**Pick up the PACE**?! We're leaping, fighting, killing, hanging, pinching, pounding, punching, stabbing, swinging, clinging, screaming, frying and dying!! **WHY** do we have to **PICK UP THE PACE**...?!

Because we're an hour and forty five minutes into the picture... and people **MAY** start to notice that there's only been a **THIRTY SECOND PLOT**! So we mustn't give them time to **THINK**!!

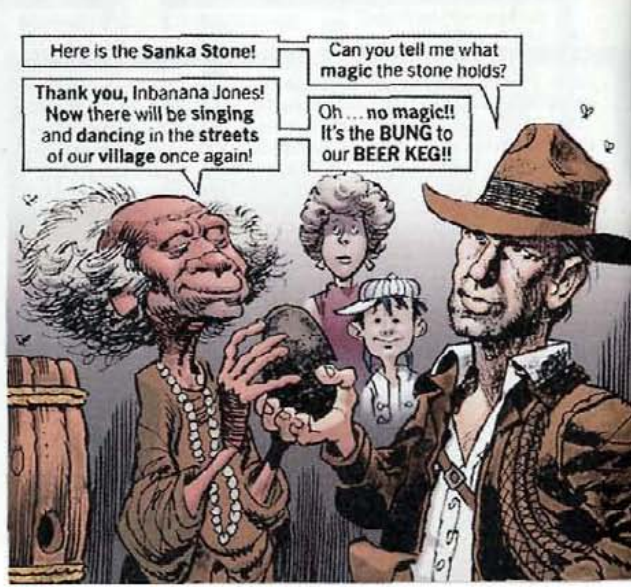


Okay... then here we go!! First, I escape from the onrushing guards...

Then... I escape certain death in an out-of-control speeding mining car...

Then... I escape falling to my death from a collapsing rope bridge...

Now... if only I could escape from my contract... I wouldn't have to make **"INBANANA JONES III"**...!!



Here is the **Sanka Stone**!

Can you tell me what magic the stone holds?

Thank you, Inbanana Jones! Now there will be singing and dancing in the streets of our village once again!

Oh... no magic!! It's the **BUNG** to our **BEER KEG**!!









OH SOLO MIO

Booo

FLEETWOOD WHO

GUNS & ROSES

TOLKA

NOVEL





#### AND THE WINNERS AREN'T DEPT.

*Every year come Grammy time, the music biz gets sucked dry of any semblance of creativity and limply bestows the same stodgy old awards upon their constantly changing industry. It is now time for these big losers to wake up and add...*

# New GRAMMY AWARD Categories We'd Like To See

ARTIST: RICK TULKA WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

1. Best Incoherent and Obscenity-filled Acceptance Speech from Last Year's Grammy Telecast.
2. Best Gimmick Designed to Distract Attention from the Fact that Performers Have No Musical Talent Whatsoever.
3. Best Artist That Few Like, but Whose CD Most People Buy Because it's the "Politically Correct" Thing to Do.
4. Most Unnecessary (and Painful) High Note by a New Female Vocalist Just Trying to "Show Up" Whitney Houston.
5. Most Injuries at a Heavy Metal Concert Caused by Lead Singer Whipping Fans Into a Frenzy.
6. Best Fictitious P.R. Version of How "Made-to-Order" Singing Group Just "Happened" to Get Together.
7. Most Shameless TV-Commercial "Sell-Out" by a Superstar Who Needs the Money About as Much as Ross Perot.
8. Most Unrecognizable Rendition of the National Anthem Performed at a Sporting Event.
9. Best Rap Album They Couldn't Give Away Until Outraged Politicians Showered it With Free Publicity.
10. Best Simulated "Love-making Noises" by Pre-Teen Pop Singers Who Have Never Even Kissed a Girl.
11. Best Live Concert, Lip-synched to Pre-recorded Vocals, With Pre-taped Music and Pre-programmed Synthesizers.
12. Best "Face-saving" Excuse for Returning to Old Band After Solo Career Fizzles.
13. Best New Rock Group That Will be Split up in Six Months Because They Can't Handle Success.





BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

# THE LIGHTS

## PROGRESS





## BREAKING UP



# R SIDE OF...

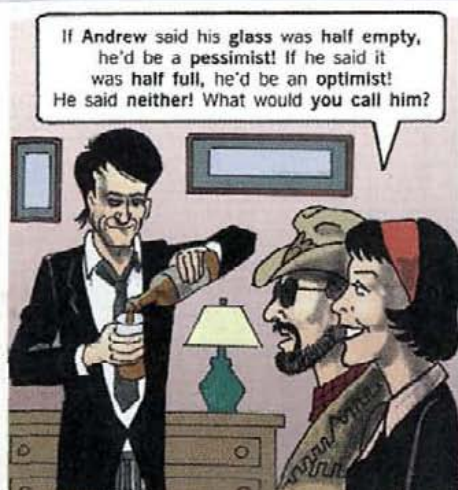
ARTIST & WRITER:  
DAVE BERG

## BABYSITTING

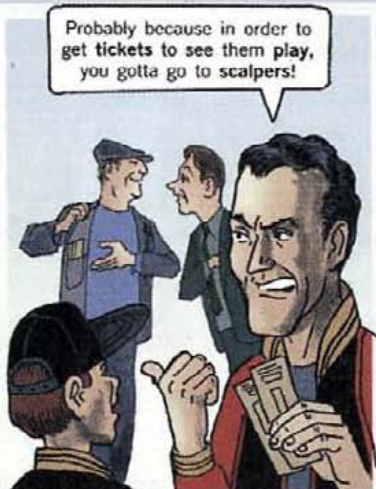
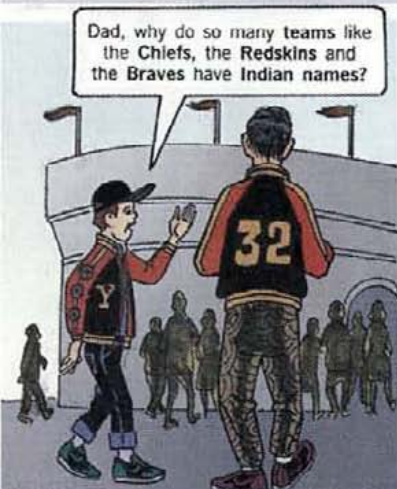




## ALCOHOL



## SPORTS



## TRAVEL



## RESTAURANTS





## CRUISES



## SHOPPING



## THE ECONOMY





## THE OFFICE



## GIFTS



## DOCTORS





# Confessions Of A Computer Junkie



It all started out so innocently at a friend's house one day after work. It was just a little word processing and some games, but after a few minutes, I knew I had to possess one.



So I went out and bought a new 386, an ink-jet printer and an amber monitor. It was the happiest day of my life.



It was fun for a while, but soon, it wasn't enough to satisfy me.



So I upgraded to a faster 486, a VGA color monitor and a 600 dpi laser printer. I got some cool games, and other neat software, too. I was on top of the world!



I'd stay up all night playing Doom. But it wasn't long before I felt the cravings return. I needed more.



I couldn't control myself. So I upgraded again. I got a full-page Crystalecan monitor, a CD-ROM drive and a sound card so I could have a total multimedia system.



I was too weak to resist all the other great stuff out there. I got a scanner, PostScript color printer, and a fax modem. It took 3 tables to fit all my equipment.



But my new system needed expensive software, and I was already heavily in debt. I had to find another way to get it.



Desperate, I began copying proprietary software. Lots of it. Yes, I had become a thief!



It was so easy. I began hanging around and illegally trading software with other computer junkies in unseamy places. I even picked up the language and the lifestyle.



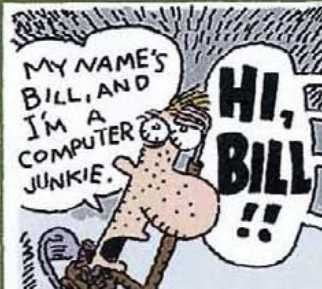
I sensed that I was out of control, but I was powerless to stop. There were just too many fun things to get. Hiding the addiction from my family and friends was the hardest part.



Eventually, I became careless in my piracy and got caught.



Being arrested was probably the best thing for me. Who knows what criminal acts I would have committed to support my addiction.



For my sentence, I was sent to the Microsoft Institute for Debugging.



And even though I had to work nights and sell everything I owned to stay out of jail, I feel stronger now. I should have all my debts paid off in about five years.



I figured it all out on this new calculator. It's solar powered with an LCD display. I'll probably upgrade to one with graphing capabilities, but it really can't do anything cool unless it has a thermal printer and voice, and then...



Parents, teachers and other authority figures have a miraculous gift for shutting off any topic of conversation they don't wish to pursue. They just come out of left field with some obscure, presumably wise old saying

## MAD PROVERBS GUARANTEED

ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

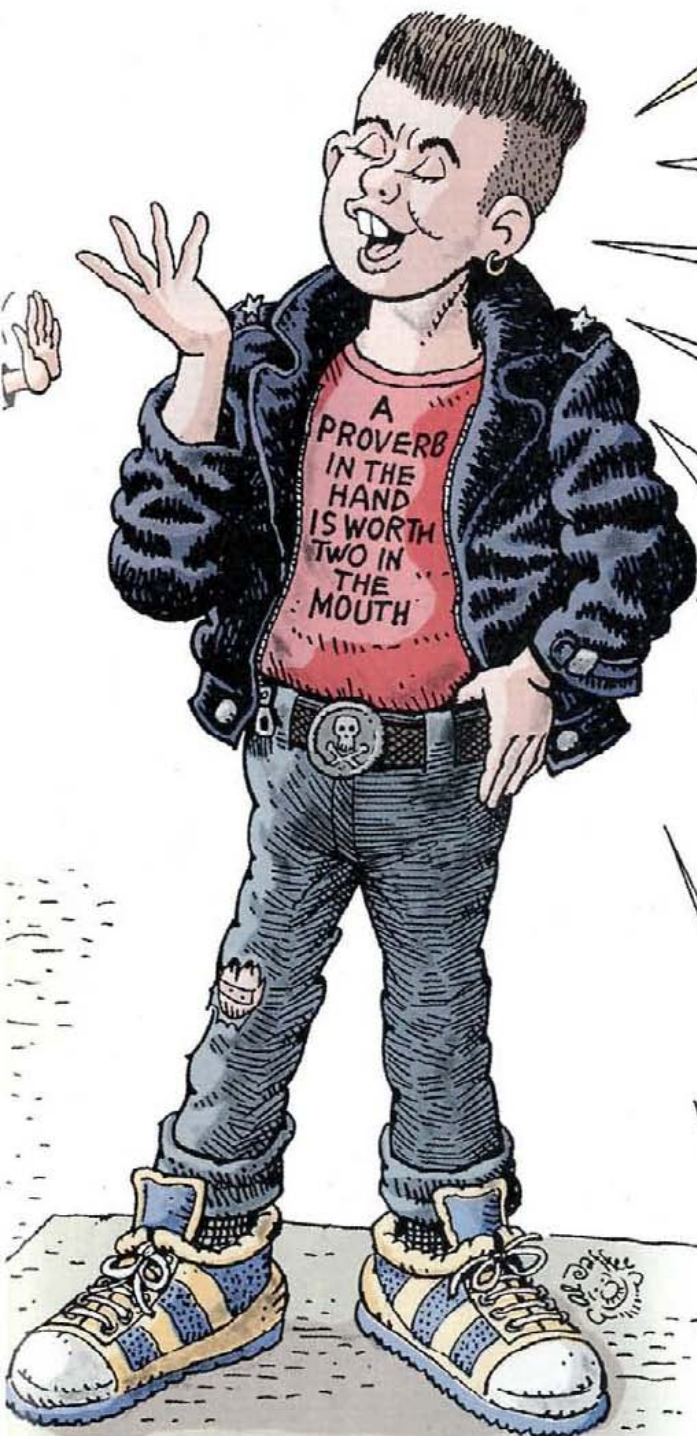




or axiom which you don't understand. But now you can have the power to silence THEIR boring, insipid and unwanted talk, simply by memorizing this nifty collection of deeply philosophical, but absolutely meaningless...

# HOW TO LEAVE 'EM SPEECHLESS

WRITER: TOM KOCH



You can't ride a wet horse to Germany!

Only a fool leaves his laundry with a red-headed woman!

You can't tell a Canadian by the color of his underwear!

There is more kindness in one smile than in five pounds of beef liver!

Never accuse a pygmy of being short until you have walked a mile in his moccasins!

If you scratch a Conservative, does he not stop itching?

Merely hoping the world is flat won't help you fall off it!

No one will ever know you've dug a hole if you leave the dirt in it!

If it can't be done, stop doing it!

A good woman is like a stucco bird cage—rough on the outside, but heavy!

Why trade damp firewood for the love of a bearded butcher?

Life is like a can of pears, only more oblong!

If a chicken is happy in the barnyard, why teach it to sell real estate?



The Bold ... The Brave ... The Easily Squished ...

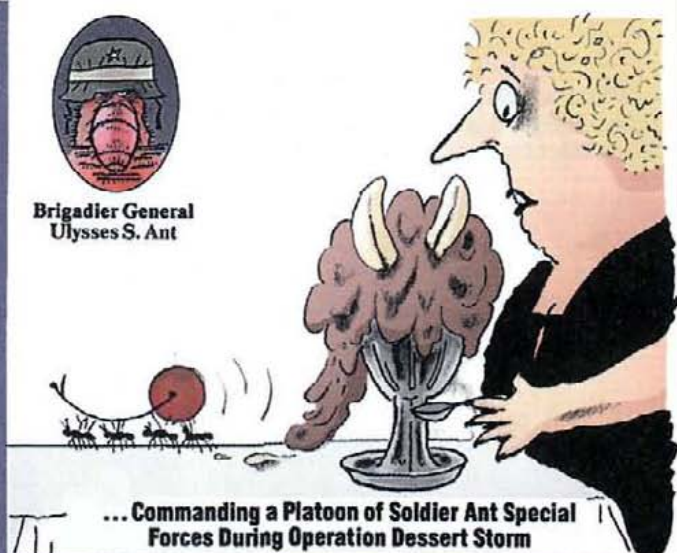
**MAD SALUTES**

# Unsung Heroes of the Bug Wars

ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES



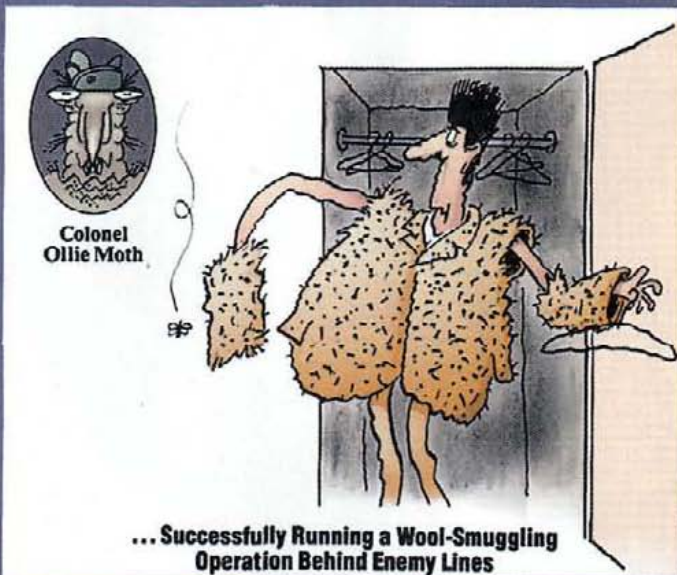
**Brigadier General  
Ulysses S. Ant**



**... Commanding a Platoon of Soldier Ant Special  
Forces During Operation Dessert Storm**



**Colonel  
Ollie Moth**



**... Successfully Running a Wool-Smuggling  
Operation Behind Enemy Lines**



**Rear Admiral  
Robert E. Bee**



**... Securing a Strategic Forward Base**





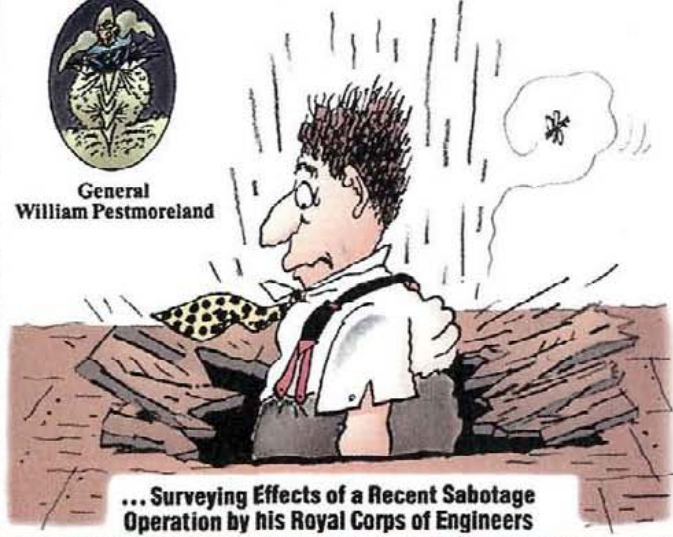
**Air Recon Specialist  
Dwight D. Flysenhower**



**... Celebrating an Emergency Evacuation of  
a Landing Field with a Victory Roll**



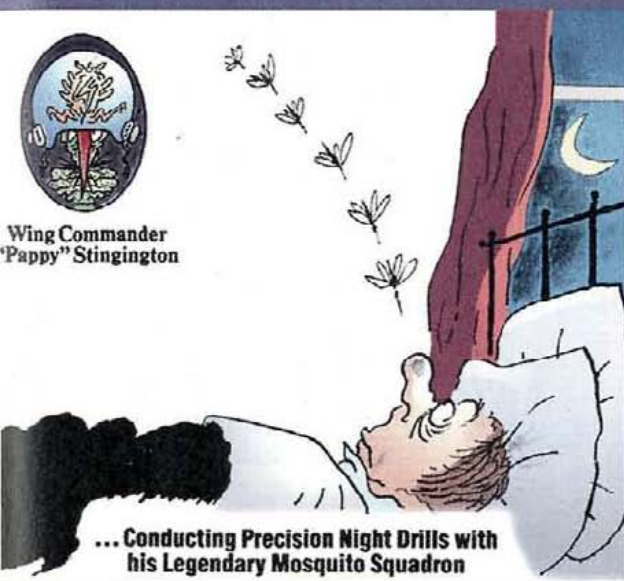
**General  
William Pestmoreland**



**... Surveying Effects of a Recent Sabotage  
Operation by his Royal Corps of Engineers**



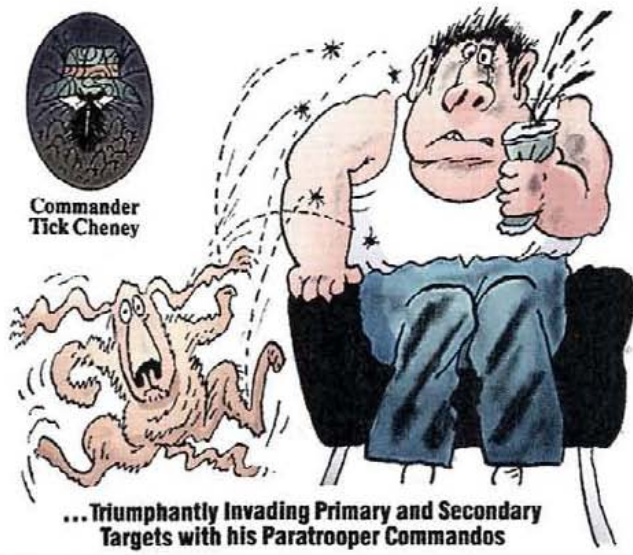
**Wing Commander  
'Pappy' Stingington**



**... Conducting Precision Night Drills with  
his Legendary Mosquito Squadron**



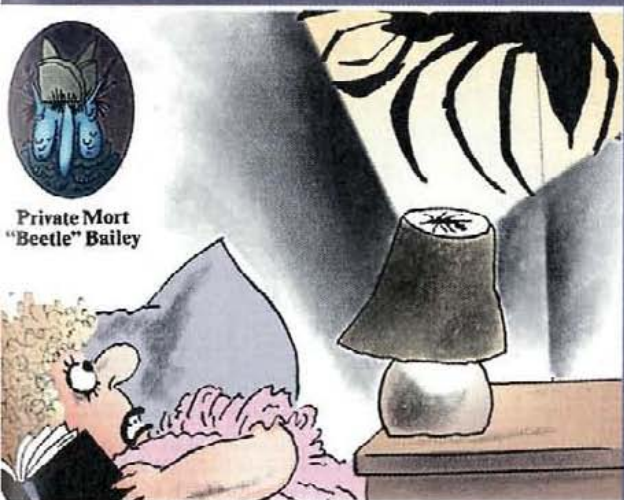
**Commander  
Tick Cheney**



**... Triumphantly Invading Primary and Secondary  
Targets with his Paratrooper Commandos**



**Private Mort  
'Beetle' Bailey**



**... Employing the Latest in Psychological Warfare Techniques**

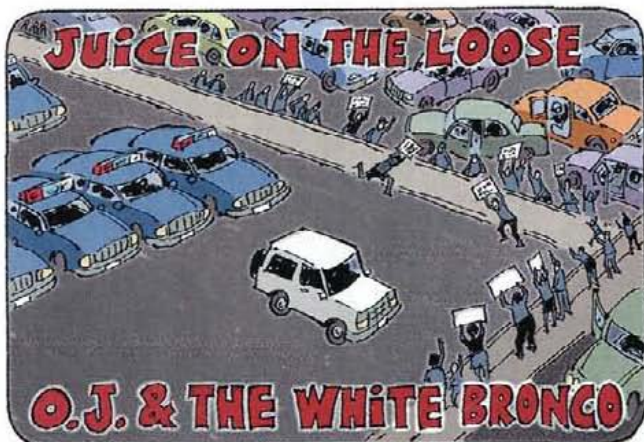


**4-Star General 'Stormin'  
Norman' Roachkopf**



**... Leading his Roach Rangers in a Pre-Dawn Pre-Emptive Strike**





**WARNING:** The following made-for-TV movie is nothing more than a sleazy attempt by this network to exploit a real-life tragedy for a quick buck. FCC regulations require us to issue this Official Buttafuoco Alert!



**WARNING:** A celebrity you thought you liked is about to spend the next 30 infomercial minutes shilling for a product you definitely don't need!



**WARNING:** The following PBS presentation will be interrupted several times by well-meaning but dull people begging for pledges in long impassioned pleas! Viewers who are not in need of a new camera tote bag are advised to standby to channel surf!

The fact that the four commercial networks have begun slapping warning announcements on violent programs is interesting news. But once again, the networks are missing the Love Boat in giving viewers the kind of warnings that they really want and need. For instance, these...



**WARNING:** The craftsmen on the following home repair show perform amazing carpentry feats with simple power tools! Viewers attempting to duplicate these feats risk destruction of their home or, at the very least, loss of their life!





**WARNING:** Vanity dictates that the aging star of this show must wear a toupee! This hairpiece may appear to move on its own during tonight's telecast! Do not attempt to adjust your TV set!



**WARNING:** The following rock video contains scantily-clad, fabulous looking babes which may cause married male viewers over 40 to become depressed and unbearable to be with as they wax philosophical about lost youth and what might have been!



ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: J. PRETE



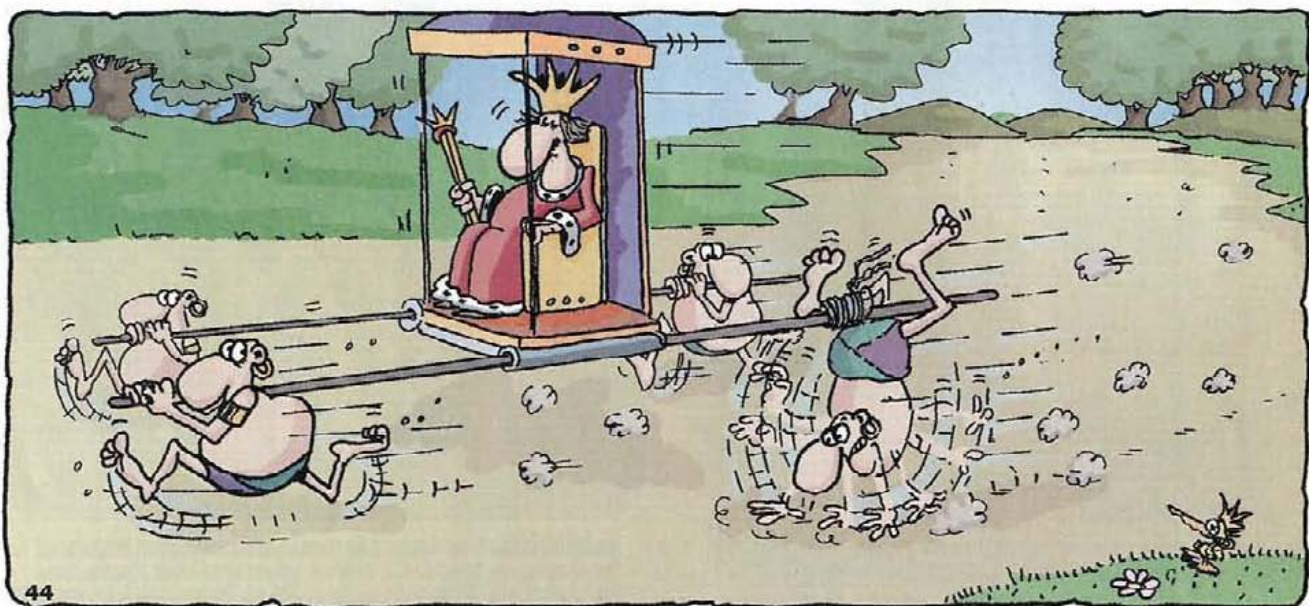
**WARNING:** Tonight's "First-Time Network TV Broadcast Premiere" has previously been shown in multiplex theaters, on airplanes, pay-per-view, video cassette rentals, cable TV and bootleg tapes! Any viewer who hasn't seen this movie by now probably doesn't want to see it at all!



**WARNING:** The following program has been deemed unsuitable for viewing by self-appointed media watchdogs even though they have never actually watched an episode of this program! Viewers, therefore, are warned to ignore these watchdog's opinions and decide for themselves!



# THE LONG-SUFFERING LACKEY'S LAMENT





What's the hot-action, feel-good hit of the summer movies that people are flocking to see? Well, actually it's a tie between two films—*Batman* and *Ghostbusters II*, of course! Which is why MAD now proudly presents its satire of...

# INBANANA JONES

and his

## LAST CRUDE DAYS

Snakes alive! Yikes! All these snakes are alive! Now you know why I hate snakes in my first movie as Inbanana Jones, although explaining that in the last film of the series doesn't make much sense! Anyway, I just retrieved the Sign of the Holy Contrivance so I can pass Archeology Merit Badge and finally become an Eagle Scout!

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

Young Inbanana thinks ancient relics belong in a museum!

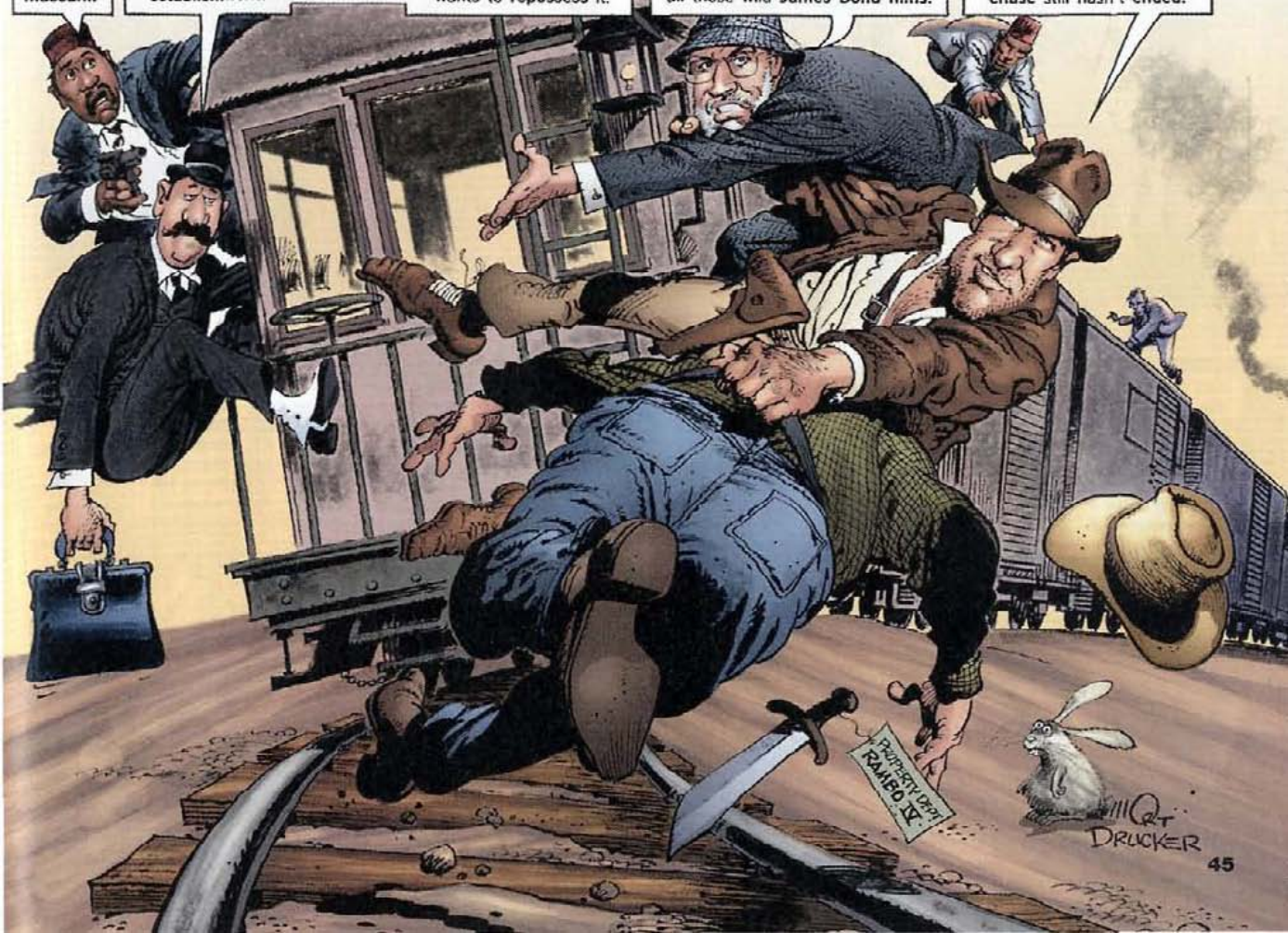
Yeah, right along side of this story line! But I want the Sign of the Holy Contrivance for my own establishment!

Me, too! What museum are you with?

I'm not with any museum, I'm with a collection agency! No one has made a payment on the Sign of the Holy Contrivance for over two hundred years! My company wants to repossess it!

In this movie I have an affair with a beautiful Nazi woman, get kidnapped, escape a blazing castle, survive a daring mid-air dog-fight, and almost get killed in a wild tank chase! It's sure nice to relax after all those wild James Bond films!

Wow! This is the longest chase scene on record! I started out as a young Boy Scout, fell in a vat of snakes along the way, and here I am as a mature, adult sex symbol—and the chase still hasn't ended!





I've got it, Professor Barbag! I've found the Sign of the Holy Contrivance!

Big deal! It took you 23 years! I hope you can find the Holy Grail a lot quicker!

Oh, I will! But one question—What's a Holy Grail?

The Holy Grail is a very sacred cup!

Sounds easy enough—unless I have to find the matching saucer, too!



Actually, I'd rather just stay here and be a sex object! Only an idiot would take on that quest!

Idiot? That's no way to refer to your father! Not only is Dr. Jones, Sr. on the quest, he found two of the three clues needed to find the Grail! The trouble is now we can't find him!

Let's look for him in Venice! Think of the wild boat chases in those canals, the death and destruction, the special effects! And if Dad is there, so much the better!



Welcome to Venice! I'm Dr. Snide, and I'm here to assist you just as I did Dr. Jones, Senior! He disappeared while doing research in this ancient library! Shall I call you Dr. Jones, Jun...?

Don't say it! Don't ever use the "J" word! You can call me Inbanana! Now, where do we start?

Considering this plot so far, the "Sappy Fiction" section, I'm sure! Your father was looking for a certain ancient sign, Inbanana!



My bet is that we should start here!

You're a genius!



Those dirty rats!

I can't stand those filthy creatures either! Yecch!

I'm talking about Exxon! Their oil spills have even reached this ancient underground tunnel!



Here's the grave with the missing tablets! I'll just shove these old bones out of the way, tear off these ancient tapestries, and pry open this sacred coffin!

Dr., you're doing irreversible damage! I thought you, as an expert on archeology, respected antiquity!

I do! It's these old bones and artifacts that I don't care about!



Ah, I knew it—a boat chase! But it would be nice to know who you guys are and why you're trying to kill us!

We are men of peace! We are members of a cult of total love and brotherhood! Naturally, we kill anyone in search of the Holy Grail!

Well, since you're men of peace like myself, then I will try to kill you back!

That is indeed very sporting of you, Doctor Jones, Junior!

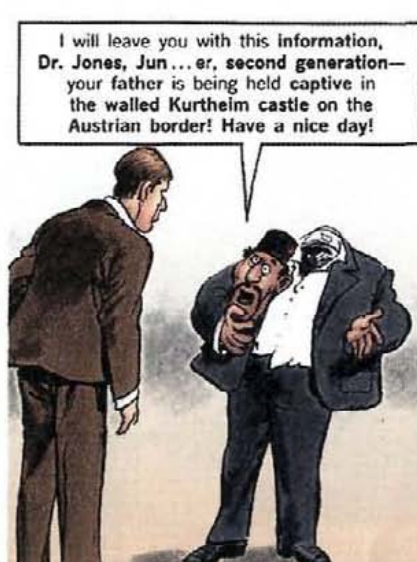






Don't call me "Junior," or I'll steer you right into that giant propeller of the good ship Culsinart!

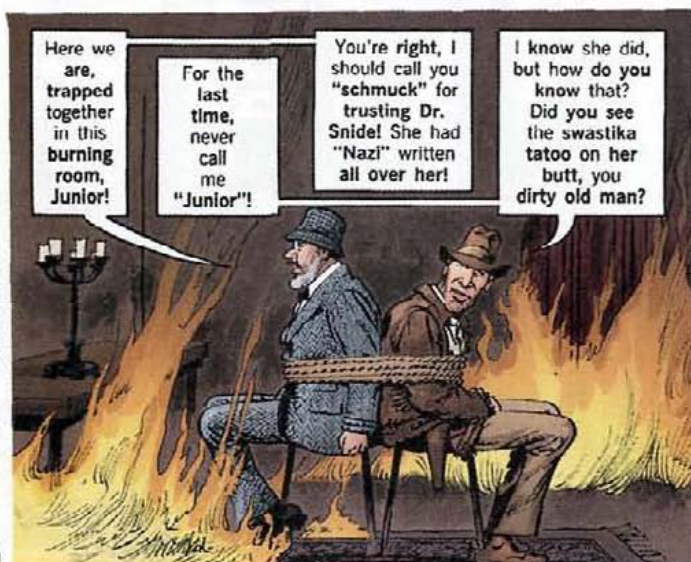
We come in peace and go in pieces! Such is life! Or perhaps death! Whatever!



I will leave you with this information, Dr. Jones, Jun...er, second generation—your father is being held captive in the walled Kurtheim castle on the Austrian border! Have a nice day!



This place is crawling with rats, too! Of the Nazi kind! The question is, in which room is Dad being held captive? He's such a fussy old coot, this one must be it!



Here we are, trapped together in this burning room, Junior!

For the last time, never call me "Junior"!

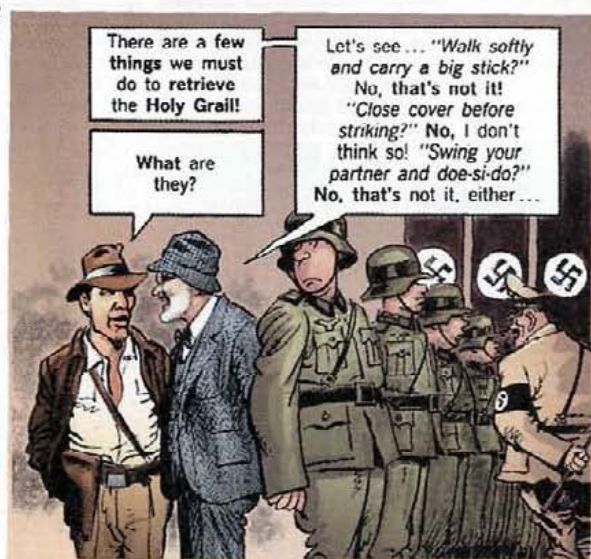
You're right, I should call you "schmuck" for trusting Dr. Snide! She had "Nazi" written all over her!

I know she did, but how do you know that? Did you see the swastika tattoo on her butt, you dirty old man?



When we find the Holy Grail, we can expect to see all sorts of unbelievable miracles, son!

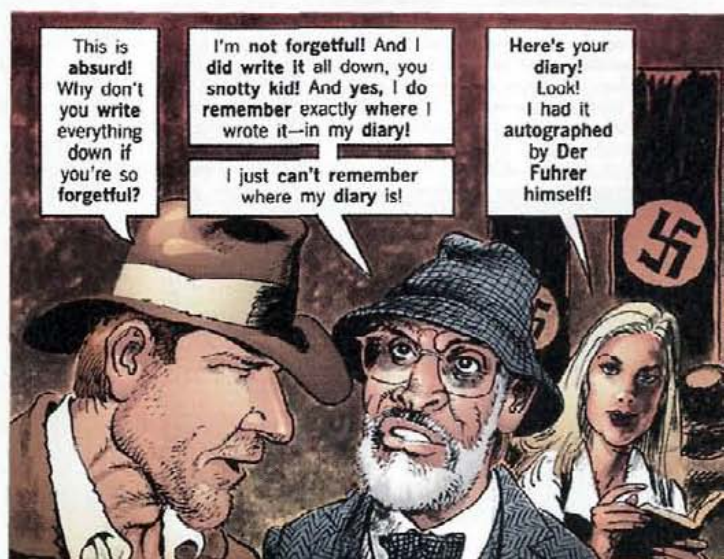
I don't believe anything will come close to this miracle—two unarmed men escaping from a castle filled with Nazis armed with tons of the very latest automatic weapons!



There are a few things we must do to retrieve the Holy Grail!

What are they?

Let's see... "Walk softly and carry a big stick?" No, that's not it! "Close cover before striking?" No, I don't think so! "Swing your partner and doe-si-do?" No, that's not it, either...



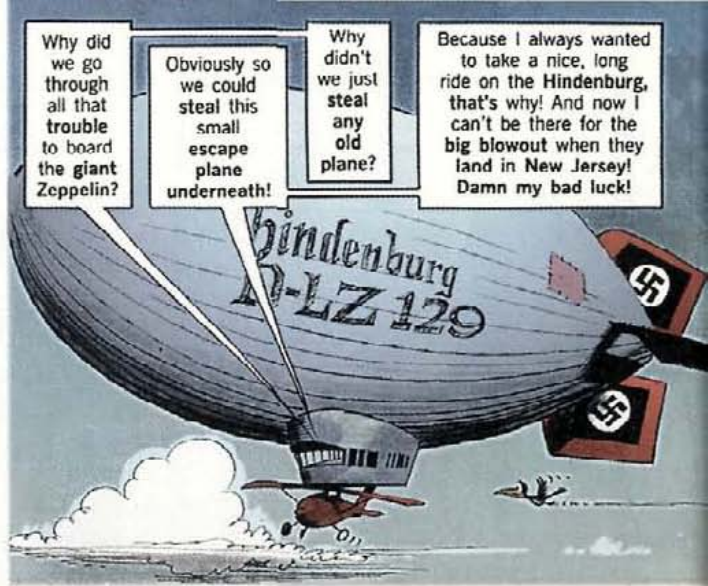
This is absurd! Why don't you write everything down if you're so forgetful?

I'm not forgetful! And I did write it all down, you snotty kid! And yes, I do remember exactly where I wrote it—in my diary!

I just can't remember where my diary is!

Here's your diary! Look! I had it autographed by Der Fuhrer himself!







WHAT WOULD  
A LOT OF  
PEOPLE LIKE  
TO SEE DAVID  
COPPERFIELD  
MAKE DISAPPEAR?

## HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD-IN

David Copperfield has made many things disappear. Everything from airplanes to large buildings have suddenly vanished by his hand. To find out the best disappearing trick he could ever hope to do, fold page in as shown.

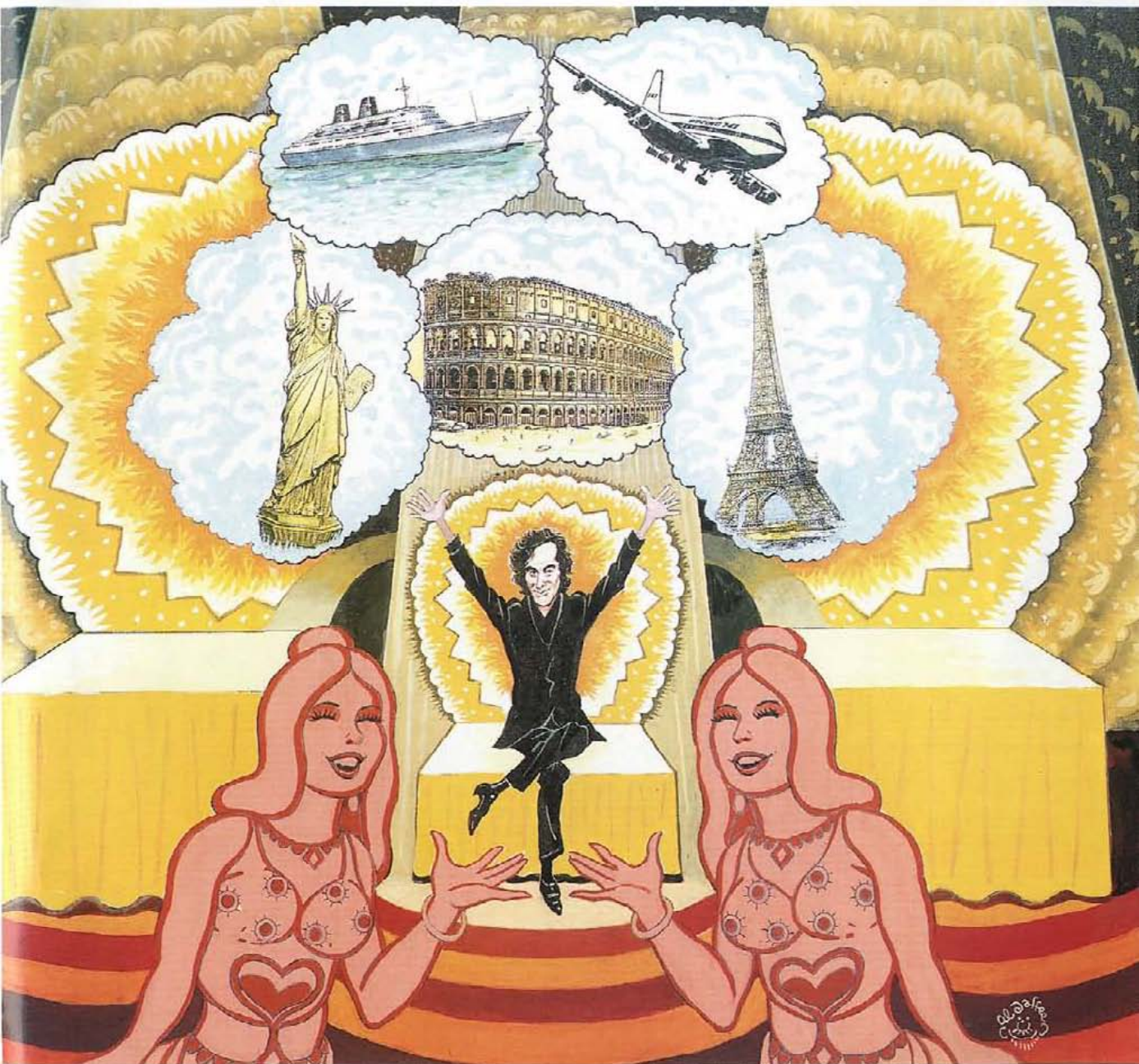


FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



DAVID COPPERFIELD HAS ASTONDED  
HUGE TV AUDIENCES BY MAKING VERY BIG AND IM-  
POSING OBJECTS DISAPPEAR COMPLETELY.  
BUT THERE'S ONE THING WE ALL HOPE HE  
SELECTS TO MAKE DISAPPEAR IN ONE BIG POOF

A▶

◀B



# Finally, A Cure for the Common Coffin!



## Special Savings Offered As Swindle Gardens Hopes To Fill New Mausoleum—And Fast!

Graves and drab headstones have been the choice of dead people for centuries. But now, through this exclusive offer that's running in 117 daily newspapers, Swindle Gardens invites you to consider the advantages and convenience of mausoleum entombment. It's not as creepy as you might think! Mausoleums were once considered a "rich man's" resting place. Today, since most of the rich men who felt that way are long dead, we're forced to offer our mausoleums to poor schmucks like you!

**PEACE OF MIND.** Unlike some of the "budget" mausoleums you see ads for, you won't find any dried blood caked on our walls! Also, our professional and conscientious staff **MAKES SURE** your loved one is deceased before interring them—if they aren't, we finish them off at no extra cost! And if by chance we do entomb someone who's still alive, you may skip a

month's payment and incur no finance charge!

Yes, each mausoleum is a timeless tribute to your inability to think rationally when confronted with a fast-talking crypt salesman! Remember, your skin will decay and your body will decompose, but at Swindle Gardens, we'll never mention that, because if we did, we know there's no way you'd spring for \$19,000 for a slab of hollow concrete!

**TOP NOTCH CONSTRUCTION.** Unlike the remains that decay inside of them, Swindle Garden Mausoleums are built to last. Our new mausoleums may look like hastily constructed, prefabricated sheet metal tool sheds, but don't be fooled... they were NOT hastily constructed!

We personally guarantee that each mausoleum resting place is permanently sheltered and will not be damaged by any of nature's destructive forces!\*

**SERENE ENVIRONMENT.** Gone are the rodent infestation problems of last year! And the gypsy carnival has moved south for the winter! When strolling through Swindle Gardens you'll take comfort in the tranquil surroundings... towering Norway maples, babbling brooks...you'll completely forget we're located next to a livestock slaughterhouse (Between 12 and 3 you can hardly hear the sounds of the animals!)

Our ample parking lot has spaces for over 75 hearses, so there's never a wait! Special group rates are available for jet or bus accident victims!

**PAY WHILE YOU'RE STILL BREATHING.** With our revolutionary monthly

pay-in-advance plan, you can purchase a sepulcher the same way you'd finance a rug at K-Mart! We don't charge you separately for administrative and processing costs since they're already hidden in your monthly bill!

Each day families are discovering the wisdom of buying memorial property in advance. They say, "It's the mature decision. Rather than suffer the distress and pressure when a loved one finally dies, we decided to suffer the distress and pressure NOW by making large and frequent payments to a mortuary!"

Cost-conscious families can save even more! At your request, we'll cram as many relatives as we can into each space, using our new compacting technology, previously available only to the auto salvage industry!



Questions often asked in our ads:

**Q:** Will my loved one be treated with dignity?

**A:** Yes. At Swindle Gardens, your loved one will be treated with the same dignity and respect he or she received at such places as the Department of Motor Vehicles while alive.

**Q:** Is vandalism a problem at Swindle Gardens?

**A:** No. Our employees make it a point to remove all valuables from your loved one BEFORE interment, including rings, jewelry and even gold teeth—so there's nothing to steal when vandals pry the lid open!

\*Except earthquakes, hurricanes, tornadoes, blizzards, wind, rain, humidity and sunrise.

**Swindle Gardens**

85 Still Street  
Rigor Mortis, RI 02921

Sure, I'm alive now, but who knows for how long? Before I take my terminal breath, please rush me more information about Swindle Gardens Mausoleums.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_  
State/Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Order today and receive a free animated cartoon of the deceased!